

IDEAS.

"He who sows his land trusts in God."

No one is nearer heaven by belonging to the "upper ten."

With good care 100 fowls may be kept on an acre of land.

Short legged fowls fatten quickest, and they are not so likely to fly over into the garden as some others.

Save potato peelings and other vegetable trimmings, and boil them for your chickens, mixing a little bran or meal.

TAKE NOTICE.

Rev. C. W. Hiatt, a prominent minister of Cleveland, O., will preach at the Tabernacle next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Rev. C. W. Hiatt, of Cleveland, O., will conduct Chapel services in the Tabernacle Sunday night at 7.30.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

There are fifty-one women to forty-nine men in Switzerland.

It is said that peace will be proclaimed between the Boers and British May 20.

The Legislature, of Newfoundland, has provided liberally for the installation of a cold storage system for the fisheries of the colony.

A most horrible and devastating disaster has occurred in the West Indies. On May 8, a volcano of Mt. Pelee on the island of Martinique belonging to France commenced to vomit fire, boiling mud and red hot stones, and destroyed St. Pierre, a town of 40,000 people, completely wiping it away. Neighboring towns have been destroyed by molten lava, and the loss of life is estimated at 50,000. The crater was still active at latest reports.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The St. Louis (Louisiana Purchase) Exposition, set to be held next year, has been postponed to 1904.

Rear Admiral William Thomas Sampson was buried Friday last. The interment was at Arlington cemetery, Washington, D. C.

According to a Baptist publication, Booker T. Washington was a Baptist, then a Congregationalist, and at last account is a Unitarian.

The first colored millionaire of the United States recently died in Philadelphia, Pa., leaving the bulk of his fortune to educational and religious institutions.

On Monday, Congress by a vote of 196 to 9 passed a bill to appropriate \$200,000 for the relief of the volcano sufferers in the great calamity in the West Indies.

A naphtha explosion in the Pan Handle Railroad Yards at Pittsburg, Pa., Monday, killed 20 men and seriously injured 200 others, of whom three-fourths are expected to die.

A passenger train of nine cars of the Burlington & Missouri River Railroad was run recently from Eckley to Wray, Col., a distance of 14 8 miles in 9 minutes, or 98.66 miles an hour.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

The Baptist College, at Pineville, has suspended for lack of funds and students.

Rev. Geo. O. Barnes, the notorious evangelist, who has undergone as many changes of creed as the weather has variations, has in his 75th year gone over to "Elijah" Dowie, and is to be ordained an elder in Dowie's church soon.

Prof. W. H. Council, President of Tallega A. & M. Normal College, Alabama, will deliver the closing address at the Blue Grass Normal and Industrial School, Keene, Jessamine county, Thursday, June 19, 1902. Prof. Council will speak in Lexington on the 20th, and at the A. M. E. Colored Church Richmond on the night of June 21.

Professor Felix Kerrick, of the Louisville Manual Training High School, in a lecture to two divisions of the freshman class on the morning of the eruption of Mt. Pelee, only a few hours before the awful disaster occurred, predicted that within forty-eight hours there would be a violent volcanic explosion on the Island of Martinique, basing the prediction on conditions in the island and scientific calculation.

KENTUCKY EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION

And the Non-progressive Teacher, by L. McCarty, Superintendent of Graded Schools, Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

The non-progressive teacher has not yet heard of the next meeting of the Kentucky Educational Association. In fact it is doubtful whether he knows that there is such an association. Heretofore he has had no use for it. Nevertheless it is with him and it will hold the next meeting in the beautiful city of Lexington on June 24, 25 and 26, 1902. The first session will be held at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the 24th, but the non-progressive teacher will not be there, for he does not see what good it will do him. He knows it would hurt his feelings to be there; for things uncomplimentary to him will be said. Why should he wish to go where his feelings will be hurt?

This session of the association will continue three days. The railroads have granted the very low rate of one fare for the round trip. Round trip tickets will be sold at all coupon stations in the State on June 23 and 24, and will be good for the return trip until the 27th. These tickets will be complete when received by the purchasers, and no certificates need be secured. But all of this is lost on the non-progressive teacher. He is not going. He has no time. He expects to spend the summer selling lightning rods, and during the week of the meeting he will probably be filling an engagement to empty dinner plates for the great nephew of his grandfather's brother.

The good people of the city of Lexington are making great preparations for the reception of the teachers who come, and all will be made to enjoy themselves as they have not in many years, either at an association or elsewhere. A fund of three or four hundred dollars is in process of collection already to defray the expenses of this feature of the meeting; and as the citizens of Lexington never do anything by halves the members of the association may feel sure of the most royal treatment. It is too bad that the non-progressive teacher cannot be there too. It would give him new ideas of the esteem in which live teachers are held by live people in this year 1902.

SAVES TWO FROM DEATH.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine, and to-day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed by all druggists. Trial bottles free.

A LIBERAL REWARD.

Lost on Monday morning between Berea and the spring on Big Hill, a lady's small, open-face, gold Swiss watch, no chain attached. The name "Evelyn Curtis" was engraved on the inside of the case. A liberal reward will be paid to anyone bringing the above watch to

President Frost,
Berea, Ky.

PRIZES FOR HOME-DYED YARNS.

To revive the art of HOME-DYEING wool and cotton, Berea College is offering a list of prizes for home-dyed cotton chain and wool yarn in yellow, green, red, black, brown and indigo blue, as follows:

For one cut number 400 cotton chain and 25 threads wool yarn, coarse enough for coverlid weaving and spun on hand wheel:

Indigo Blue, dark, . . . 2 00 1 00
" " medium, . . .
" " light, . . .
Yellow . . . 1 00 50
Light Green . . . 1 00 50
Brown . . . 1 00 50
Madder Red . . . 1 00 50

The dyes must be home made and not commercial dyes and the receipt used in dyeing must be given in writing with each color.

The College reserves the right to give second-class prizes of any color where no first-class dyeing is offered.

Prizes will be awarded at the Home-spin Fair on Commencement Day, June 4, 1902. Send the yarn by June 1 to

MISS JOSEPHINE A. ROBINSON,
Berea, Ky.

WONT FOLLOW ADVICE AFTER PAYING FOR IT.

In a recent article a prominent physician says, "It is next to impossible for the physician to get his patients to carry out any prescribed course of hygiene or diet to the smallest extent; he has but one resort left, namely, the drug treatment." When medicines are used for chronic constipation, the most mild and gentle obtainable, such as Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, should be employed. Their use is not followed by constipation as they leave the bowels in a natural and healthy condition. For sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce Geo. D. White, of Richmond, as candidate for Circuit Clerk of Madison county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Roy C. White as candidate for Circuit Court Clerk in Madison county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

BRICK FOR SALE.—About 250,000 first-class brick, very hard. Will sell all or part to suit purchaser. The brick may be seen on my farm near White's Station. Address or call on Geo. D. White, Richmond, Ky., or see man on the farm.

SEVEN YEARS IN BED.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. L. Pease, of Lawrence, Kan. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility; but, "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from Headache, Backache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed. At all druggists. Only 50c.

This will save your Life.

By inducing you to use
Dr. King's New Discovery,
—For—
Consumption, Coughs and Colds.
The only Guaranteed Cure.
NO CURE, NO PAY. Your Druggist will warrant it.
ABSOLUTELY CURES
Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs.
TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.
Regular Size 50 cents and \$1.00

FOR HANDMADE FANCY WOODWORK

in hats, sunbonnets, fancy baskets of all descriptions, napkin rings, in all colors

Send your orders to

MISSES M. AND L. CARTER,
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

Prices very reasonable, and all work well-made.

Robinson, the Jeweler's, Special 25 Cent Package Sale

Commencing Friday, May 30, and continuing to June 5, 1902, I will hold a

SPECIAL 25 CENT PACKAGE SALE OF JEWELRY

The packages will contain articles of jewelry, taken from my stock, ranging in value from 25 cents to \$1 per package, none less than 25 cents full value. The packages will be sealed, of varied sizes and contents, what they contain cannot be known until opened. The packages will be displayed in my show window. At 8 a. m., Friday, May 30, the sale will commence. A grand prize, a

LADY'S GOLD FILLED WATCH

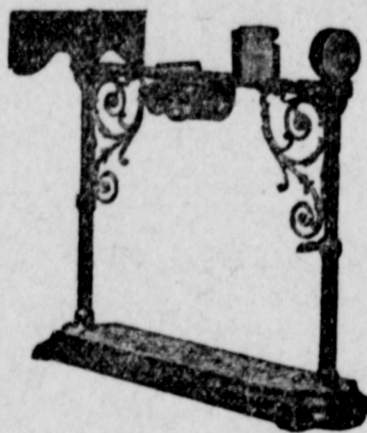
guaranteed ten (10) years, will be given away in this sale. A card having a number will be in each package. One of the numbers will correspond with a number to be selected by Mr. W. H. Porter, cashier of Berea Banking Company and kept by him in the bank safe until close of sale June 5, and the person holding the card corresponding to the number held by Mr. Porter will get this Lady's Fine watch. No person, not even Mr. Porter or myself, can possibly know which package will draw the Grand Prize, which will be given with a package of jewelry, fully worth its cost, for 25 cents.

THERE WILL BE NO BLANKS

Every package is full value of 25 CENTS, and many are worth \$1. Sale commences May 30, 8:00 a. m., and closes June 5.

T. A. ROBINSON, JEWELER,

Main Street, Berea, Ky.



Don't Use Spectacles

Unless you need them; and if you use them be sure they fit your need

I will give thorough examination with the above instrument. FREE OF CHARGE, which always indicates the correct glasses to use. If you don't need glasses I will tell you so.

T. A. Robinson,

Optician and Jeweler
Main St. Berea, Ky

ESTABLISHED 1863.

MADISON MONUMENTAL WORKS

Head stones, urns, monuments and marble and granite work of all kinds. Prices governed by quality of material. Prices reasonable. Only first-class work done. All work guaranteed.

J. T. Hamilton, Prop.,
RICHMOND, Ky.

MAIN STREET, Opposite Blanton Coal Yard.



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Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether a invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Illustrated on patent sent free. Client agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1.00. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 55 E. 4th St., Washington, D. C.

DIDN'T MARRY FOR MONEY.
The Boston man, who lately married a sickly rich young woman, is happy now, for he got Dr. King's New Life Pills, which restored her to perfect health. Infallible for Jaundice, Bilioussness, Malaria, Fever and Ague and all Liver and Stomach troubles. Gentle but effective. Only 25c at all druggists.

PICK YOUR SUIT

From our great stock of reliable clothing. All styles, sizes and prices for your selection.

At \$5, \$6, 6.50

You'll find plenty of neat, serviceable suits—the very best in any market at the price.

At \$8, \$10, \$12.50

A great collection of fine, all-wool suits—perfect in every detail, and the most generous values ever offered in Central Kentucky.

At \$15, \$18, \$20

A grand display of extra-fine suits—hand-made throughout, fit and hold their shape in faultless style, and satisfy the finest dresser in the land.

Special sizes for all shapes and a tailor to alter when necessary insure a perfect fit in every case.

Covington & Banks

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY

OUR SPRING STOCK

of Fine Saddles, Carriage and Buggy Harness is full and complete. Our Prices are the lowest consistent with good material and workmanship. For the farm work our Collars, Hames, Backbands, Chains, etc., are lower in price than usual. Come and see me.

T. J. MOBERLY RICHMOND, KY.
Successor to J. T. McClintock, Main St., Opposite Court House.

DR. M. E. JONES,
Dentist

Office.—Rear Mrs. Fish's Millinery Store.
Office Days.—Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of each week.

RICE & ARNOLD
RICHMOND, KY.

Shoes, Hats & Gents' Furnishings.

James Racer & Bro. are our agents in Berea. Same prices in Berea as Richmond.

MEAT MARKET.

I have re-opened the Meat Market on Main Street. Fresh Meats, Dressed Poultry, and Vegetables in Season.

M. B. RAMSEY, Berea, Ky.

Fair Dealing Pays:

And that is one reason our business is increasing. We sell you in a way to bring us your Future Trade, and that of your friends.

Spring Styles for 1902:

New Rockers, Ladies' Desks, Couches, Dining and Bedroom Furniture, and many attractive articles to make the home comfortable. Picture Framing, Carpets, Matting, Rugs.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

Day Phone, 73. Night Phone, 66. JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.

The Radcliffe Shoe

Is the only O K Shoe in town

Our Wall Paper Line is IMMENSE AND IMMENSELY CHEAP.

BICKNELL & EARLY

Douglas & Crutcher

have a fine line of Spring and Summer Shoes. They enjoy showing you their goods.

SEE THEIR LATEST
... IN OXFORDS ...

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 18.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xiii, 1-12. Memory Verses, 2, 3—Golden Text, Matt. xxviii, 19—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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1. Now there were in the church that was at Antioch certain prophets and teachers.

Then follow the names of Barnabas and three others and Saul. Barnabas and Saul, having continued a whole year at Antioch teaching much people, were afterward sent to Jerusalem with the offering for the needy brethren in Judaea (xi, 26-30). In due time they returned, having fulfilled their mission and brought with them John Mark, son of Mary, Barnabas' sister, at whose house the prayer meeting had been held on behalf of Peter (chapter xii, 12, 25; Col. iv, 10).

2. As they ministered to the Lord and fasted the Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them.

To stand before God and serve Him and minister unto Him (II Chron. xxix, 11) should be the attitude and daily life of every Christian, the most ordinary work of the daily routine done to His glory (I Cor. x, 31). As Barnabas and Saul lived this consecrated life, with fasting, giving more attention to the soul than the body, the Holy Spirit calls them to a special work which He has for them (Eph. ii, 10). There is real rest in allowing God to manage us and work out in us His pleasure.

3. And when they had fasted and prayed and laid their hands on them they sent them away.

The overindulgence of the body in any way is not consistent with a holy life. That which is sufficient for health God will bless. But the health of the soul—communion with God, a delight in His will and readiness to do it, filled with His Spirit for His service—if this is earnestly desired it will be ours (Ps. cxlv, 19), and we shall be channels whereby God reveals Himself.

4. So they, being sent forth by the Holy Ghost, departed unto Seleucia, and from thence they sailed to Cyprus.

Like Moses leading Israel or building the tabernacle, or like David giving Solomon the plans for the temple, or like Noah building the ark, they have no say in the matter, but are wholly under the guidance and control of the Holy Spirit.

5. And when they were at Salamis they preached the word of God in the synagogue of the Jews.

Salamis was at the end of Cyprus nearest to Seleucia, while Paphos of the next verse was at the western end. Their mission was by the word of God in the power of the Spirit to proclaim the good news concerning Jesus Christ, and at once they set about it, their regular custom being to begin with the Jews (Rom. i, 16; Acts iii, 26; xiii, 46).

6. And when they had gone through the isle unto Paphos they found a certain sorcerer, a false prophet, a Jew, whose name was Bar-Jesus.

The devil has his servants everywhere, and they are not idle. If the servants of Christ were busy sowing the good seed as the devil's servants are busy sowing tares, how much more quickly the gospel might be given to every creature!

7. The deputy of the country called for Barnabas and Saul and desired to hear the word of God. It is restful to know that where God wants His message proclaimed He will give an open door which no one can shut (Rev. iii, 8).

8. But Elymas the sorcerer withstood them, seeking to turn away the deputy from the faith.

A preacher should know that if there is no resistance to his preaching it may be because the devil fears no harm to his kingdom from it, and he should consider and see if he is preaching that which God bids him in the power of the Holy Spirit.

9. Then Saul (who also is called Paul), filled with the Holy Ghost, set his eyes on him.

Here is a face to face encounter between a servant of Christ and a servant of Satan. Paul, filled with the Holy Ghost, reminds us that we are commanded to be filled with the Spirit (Eph. v, 18), and we should expect it to be always so with us, saying as Mary said, "Be it unto me according to Thy word" (Luke i, 38). This is the first time that Saul is called Paul, and it is interesting to notice that the deputy's name is Paulus.

10. O full of all subtilty and all mischief, thou child of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness, wilt thou not cease to pervert the right ways of the Lord?

So Peter was enabled by the Spirit to read the hearts of Ananias and Sapphira (chapter v, 3, 9). Thus plainly Jesus spoke to the self righteous Jews, telling them that they were of their father the devil (John viii, 44). Some would say that this was not very liberal, but God gives no permission to be liberal with the devil or his doctrines.

11. And now behold the hand of the Lord is upon thee, and thou shalt be blind, not seeing the sun for a season.

Immediately it came to pass as Paul by the Spirit said, and he sought for some one to lead him by the hand. His outward condition was now a sign of the condition of his soul; he was doubly blind.

12. Then the deputy, when he saw what was done, believed, being astonished at the doctrine of the Lord.

The sorcerer had probably surprised him by some wonderful things, but he had never seen anything like this. If we would commend Christ to others, it must be by such manifestation of His power in us as will make it clear that He is greater than Satan, that His joys are greater than those the world can give and that a life with Him is truly excellent.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

Apart from Christ we can do nothing.—Rev. Dr. Cadman, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.

Tempted Because Underpaid. Many a man has yielded to temptation because he was underpaid.—Rev. A. C. Bane, Methodist, San Francisco.

Our Attitude Toward Life. It is certain that the good of life here and now depends upon our attitude toward it.—Rev. Dr. David Utter, Unitarian, Denver.

A Beautiful Word. Religion is obedience. It is a beautiful and precious word and means all it says.—Rev. Alonzo Monk, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga.

Regeneration Necessary. Regeneration is necessary if we are to escape the corruption and pollution that are in the world.—Rev. Martin B. Bird, Congregationalist, St. Louis.

Patriotism a Moral Force. Patriotism should be a moral force, teaching us never to act so our country may be ashamed of us.—Rev. Dr. Forrest E. Dager, Episcopalian, Philadelphia.

Magnetism of the Cross. The magnetism of the cross is stronger today than ever before. Christ on the cross draws us because of our need.—Rev. Dr. H. G. Henderson, Methodist, St. Louis.

Principle, Not Sentiment. Religion is a principle and not a sentiment. It is something to take possession of the man and actuate his whole life.—Rev. Dr. Broughton, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

The One Safe Course. A man only involves himself more and more in evil when he starts out on a wrong course. There is but one safe course. It is that of the strictest honesty.—Rev. J. L. Davis, Congregationalist, Akron, O.

Pitted Against Each Other. Good and evil are pitted against each other. The fight has really just begun, and the struggle will be a long one. But it is in the nature of things that the moral idea will prevail.—Dr. Felix Adler, Ethical Culture, New York.

The Best Society. Society should be regarded as an implement for strengthening and spreading religion, philanthropy, learning and good morals. This is indeed the best society. It is the best society.—Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook, Presbyterian, Philadelphia.

Religion Is Life. Religion is not a thing the world can do without. Some good people seem to consider it a sort of veneer, very nice, but not necessary; admirable in the wardrobe, but entirely unnecessary. This is all wrong. Religion is bread; it is life, for it is the staff of life.—Rev. Frank G. Tyrrell, Christian, St. Louis.

Drawing and Holding Men. The greatest genius that ever lived would fail to hold men to the church by schemes and inventions, but the great heart of God, beating in a congregation of saved men and women and in a pulp on fire with the enthusiasm of the passion for men, will draw them and hold them.—Rev. Dr. John E. White, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

New Basis of Reform. The belief of our age is in the solidarity of our race and its power to become the exhibit of the life of God. In this we find a new basis for reform, for it convicts of sin all of those who are in any way failing honorably and justly to use their powers to benefit the social body of which they are a part.—Rev. William M. Backus, Chicago.

The Chief Concern. In the days to come our children and grandchildren will not ask what confessions of faith their fathers wrote or what were the forms under which they worshiped and did their work, but they will be most concerned with the kind of spiritual life that was developed under our beliefs and practices.—Rev. Dr. Edward B. Pollard, Baptist, Washington.

Not an Unnatural Life. A Christian life is not an unnatural life. It is life as God wants it to be. It is life from God, in God and for God. It is the fulfillment of what eternal love has decreed for us. Sin has dwarfed this life and shamed it and sent evil spirits to crawl across it and the forked hoofs of devils to sink down through it.—Rev. Dr. W. J. McKittick, Presbyterian, St. Louis.

Responsive Sympathy. The most sensitive soul ever in the world was the Christ. The more like him we become the more burdens we bear. The more tightly the strings of an instrument are drawn the more vibrant it is to the touch of the musician. The tender the soul in its devotion to the Lord the easier the burdens reach us, the more ready our responsive sympathy.—Rev. Alonzo Monk, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga.

Duty and Pleasure. A true Christian, finding his way to glory through the sad and hard as well as the joyous experiences of life, always under the conviction that God and the angels will come with assistance at his call, presents an ideal work well done, of sorrows brave, borne and of a heart at peace because duty and pleasure are two words for the same thing.—Rev. George H. Hepworth, Congregationalist, New York.

The Mission of Art. With the most ardent devotee of fashion I plead for the beautiful. Art is the hope of the toiling multitude, as it is the joy of the cultivated. It is the highway that leads to God. But art is not fashion, and art rests on simplicity and never violates the principle of fitness. Every bonnet as well as every cathedral must have a background of morality by which its artistic quality must be tested.—Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Episcopalian, Chicago.

A FENCE OR AN AMBULANCE.

'Twas a dangerous cliff, as they freely confessed. Though to walk near its crest was so pleasant. But over its terrible edge there had slipped a duke and full many a peasant. So the people said something would have to be done. But their projects did not at all tally. Some said, "Put a fence round the edge of the cliff." Some, "An ambulance down in the valley."

But the cry for the ambulance carried the day. For it spread through the neighboring city. A fence may be useful or not, it is true, but each heart became brimful of pity for those who slipped over that dangerous cliff. And the dwellers in highway and alley gave pounds or gave pence, not to put up a fence. But an ambulance down in the valley.

"For the cliff is all right if you're careful," they said. "And if folks even slip and are dropping it isn't the slipping that hurts them so much. As the shock down below—when they're stopping." So day after day as these mishaps occurred quick forth would these rescuers sally to pick up the victims who fell off the cliff. With their ambulance down in the valley.

But a sensible few, who are practical, too, will not bear with such nonsense much longer. They believe that prevention is better than cure. And their party will soon be the stronger. Encourage them, then, with your purse, voice and pen. And while other philanthropists daily they will scorn all pretense and put a stout fence on the cliff that hangs over the valley.

Better guide well the young than reclaim them when old. For the voice of true wisdom is calling. "To rescue the fallen is good, but 'tis best to prevent other people from falling." Better close up the source of temptation and crime. Than deliver from dungeon or galley. Better put a strong fence round the top of the cliff. Than an ambulance down in the valley. —Joseph Malins.

AN EDUCATIONAL ADVANCE.

Massachusetts Primary Schools May Have a Temperance Course.

It is encouraging to note that the temperance and educational forces in certain parts of our country are honestly striving to come to a mutual understanding and appreciation, says The Union Signal. This is particularly true in Massachusetts, as is evidenced by a recent letter from Mrs. Katherine Lente Stevenson, president of the W. C. T. U., which says:

"For nearly three years there have been working quietly a committee of twelve—six from the educational and six from the representative temperance societies. They have held meetings at not infrequent intervals and have just decided upon a course of study which they will recommend to the primary schools of the state.

"While this course has waived some of the points of method which the W. C. T. U. and other societies have heretofore earnestly urged, it stands solidly for the subject matter of total abstinence as taught from the standpoint of physiology and hygiene and cannot fail to recommend itself to the conservative forces all over the state.

"To have agreed upon this course of study after the differences of 1899 is of far greater moment than what is agreed upon, and both sides hail this agreement with joy as a prophecy of better, more harmonious work in days to come."

REBUKE FOR A KING.

How Dr. Parker Censured Beermaking Ruler of England.

In a sermon at the City temple, London, Rev. Joseph Parker, administering a pointed rebuke to King Edward, who brewed some beer while visiting Lord Burton, said:

"Pray for me that I may speak delicately, loyally. If the king brews beer, what can be wrong in the subject drinking it? What the king does is likely to be imitated by others."

Speaking of Sunday concerts, Dr. Parker said that the king could go to one of them, yet he could not attend a non-conformist place of worship. This remark brought cries of "Shame!" Dr. Parker continued:

"If the king, who is the head of the church and defender of the faith, violate the English Sunday, what can the people do but follow in his steps? I would rather give a great sum in gold than appear to be disloyal, but I cannot be disloyal to Christ, and it is better that some things should be said."

King Edward's brew at Burton-on-Trent will be when matured, according to those who should know, the strongest ale ever brewed at Burton, and not a drop of the 400 barrels containing the liquid will be touched for twenty years except for the purpose of testing.

Beer Production in Germany.

The production of beer in the German empire during the year ended March 31, 1901, was 1,890,624,800 gallons. The imports of foreign beer (mostly Pilsen beer from Bohemia probably) were 14,889,600 gallons, and the exports of German beer amounted to 21,172,800 gallons. The estimated consumption of beer per capita of population was 132.2 quarts for the whole of the empire. The government revenues derived from the manufacture of beer in Germany amounted to \$22,715,976.

A Clever Temperance Detective.

Miss Jean Geddes, a young Scotch woman, is employed as a detective by the Antislavery league of New Jersey. She has been signally successful in securing convictions for violation of the Sunday closing law and selling liquor to minors.

THE HOME.

USEFUL HINTS.

Cool rain water and soda will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.

Fish may be scaled much easier by dipping into boiling water about a minute.

Kerosene will soften boots or shoes that have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as new.

Did you ever try brickdust to clean agateware? It is less expensive than other articles sold for such purposes, and far more effectual.

Kerosene will make tin kettles as bright as new. Saturate a woolen rag and rub with it. It will also remove stains from the clean varnished furniture.

Blue ointment and kerosene mixed in equal proportion and applied to the bedsteads is an unfailing bedbug remedy, and a coat of whitewash is ditto for the walls of a log house.

Waste in Cooking.

Professor Marshall, the noted English economist, estimates that \$500,000,000 is spent annually by the British working classes for things that do nothing to make their lives nobler or truly happier. At the last meeting of the British Association, the president, in an address to the economic section, expressed his belief that the simple item of food waste alone would justify the above-mentioned estimate. One potent cause of waste, to-day, is that very many of the women, having been practically brought up in factories, do not know how to buy economically, and are neither passable cooks nor good housekeepers. It has been estimated that, in the United States, the waste from bad cooking alone is over \$1,000,000,000 a year!—WILLIAM MATTHEWS in Success.

How to Sew on Buttons.

It is probable that the average woman thinks she knows how to sew buttons on in the right way, but the chances are that she never heard of the best way, so this little story from an exchange is given to enlighten her: "When I get a bright idea I always want to pass it along," said a thrifty housewife, as she sat watching a young girl sewing. "Do your buttons ever come off?" "Ever? They're always doing it. They are ironed off, washed off and pulled off, until I despair. I seem to shed buttons at every step."

"Make use of these two hints when you are sewing them on, then, and see if they make any difference. When you begin, before you lay the button on the cloth, put the thread through so that the knot will be on the right side. That leaves it under the button and prevents its being worn or ironed away and thus beginning the loosening process. Then, before you begin sewing, lay a large pin across the button, so that all your threads will go over the pin. After you have finished filling the holes with thread, draw out your pin and wind your thread round and round beneath the button. That makes a compact stem to sustain the possible pulling and wear of the buttonhole. It is no exaggeration to say that my buttons never come off, and I'm sure yours won't if you use my method of sewing."

Whooping Cough.

A woman, who has had experience with this disease, tells how to prevent any dangerous consequences from it. She says: Our three children took whooping cough last summer, our baby boy being only three months old, and owing to our giving them ha mberlain's Cough Remedy, they lost none of their plumpness and came out in much better health than other children whose parents did not use this remedy. Our oldest girl would call lustily for cough syrup between whoops.—JESSIE PINKEY HALL, Springville, Ala. This remedy is for sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.

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THE SCHOOL.

TWO PICTURES.

A Contrast That is Certainly Startling.

By the roadside in a country community in the South stand two houses about two hundred yards apart.

One is a large house forty-five feet wide and more than fifty feet long. It has two double doors and ten large windows. It is strongly built and has some architectural beauty. The outside is well painted, the inside has paneled ceiling. It has substantial, comfortable pews and can be comfortably heated. There is a neat pulpit, consisting of platform, chairs and reading desk. Inside and out the house is clean.

The other is a small house about sixteen feet wide and twenty feet long. It has one small door and three very small windows; one of the windows has lost a pane of glass, and the hole is stopped with a piece of rough, rusty sheet iron, against which a stick of wood leans to hold it in its place. It is not strongly built, nor has it any more beauty about it than an ordinary pigpen or smokehouse. The unpainted weatherboarding is placed vertical, and the joists are more or less open. There is no ceiling on the walls or overhead. The hard, irregular, clumsy, scarred and broken seats are arranged in a hollow square around a boxstove in the middle of the room. There are no chairs, platform or blackboards. Windows, walls and floor are all dirty.

One of these is the church-house in which a portion of the people of that community, those of a particular religious denomination, meet comfortably for instruction and worship an hour or two once or twice a month. The second is the schoolhouse in which the children of all the white people of the community are crowded and jammed, frozen and baked and smoked, six full hours a day through the entire school term, or so much of it as they will attend.

The church is all right, and no one will complain that it has cost money or wish that it were one whit less commodious, slightly or comfortable. But that the schoolhouse should be the miserable, cheap, ugly, cramped, uncomfortable pen that it is, is all wrong. Can He who placed such value on childhood be pleased with the contrast in these two temples—one for the parents and the other for their children? Can the worship in the one be in spirit and in truth while there is no greater care for the welfare and comfort of the children in the other?

Such pictures are not rare in the Southern States, nor are they confined to the country districts.

THE FARM.

MORE ABOUT THE COW PEA. Experiments in Alabama.

Experiments at the Alabama experiment station show that the early Brown Dent, New Era, Early Bullock, Red Ripper, Crowder and selected black varieties give the largest yields in seeds in bushels, and the Wonderful, Red Ripper, Whippoorwill, Clay and Iron the largest yields of hay. The largest average for three years in hay was made by the Wonderful variety. The quality of the hay differs according to the variety. There is but little difference in yield between drilling and broadcasting the seed, in some cases the drilling and in others the broadcasting gives the better results.

The labor of harvesting the seed has been an obstacle, as the cost of picking the pods is equal to one half the crop. Other possible methods are: Cutting the vines with a reaper when most of the pods are ripe and running them through a threshing machine; dailing the vines, or using a peavine picking machine, should such be invented.

Curing cow pea hay requires judgment. The vines should be nearly matured when harvested. Long exposure to sunshine causes the leaflets (the most nutritious portions) to drop; hence the hay should be cured in its own shade; that is with little exposure as practicable of the mass of the hay. One method is to mow immediately after the morning dew is off, leaving the vines undisturbed for eight hours, immediately raking, hauling and storing the partly-cured hay in a small, tight house, packing three feet deep, covering with other dry hay and closing the house, but such method may germinate too much heat. It is believed that to cut and cure in windrows, not allowing the hay to become too dry to shake off the leaves, is as good as any other method. Curing must be done in fair weather and the hay must be carefully observed during curing, as everything depends upon observation.

Cow peas have been grown as far north as New England. In this section there should be no difficulty with the crop. For plowing under both an early and late crop may be used. The crop will grow on soils that will not produce corn or other grain and will flourish well on corn ground. From one half to one bushel of seed per acre may be used. Sometimes the nodules will be found on the young plants, but not as a rule. Plow deep and harrow the soil fine. Lime may be used if the soil is somewhat acid. By using cow peas for restoring fertility the cost of nitrogen in fertilizers may be eliminated, and as nitrogen is the most expensive of fertilizing substances there can be a great saving by using the cow peas. Planting may begin at any time after the ground becomes warm, the best time to commence seeding being when the apple trees begin to bloom.

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LONG AND SHORT.

Views of the Advocates of the Large House and the Small House.

M. Sumner Perkins writes to The Poultry Monthly:

"I believe in poultry colonization—that is to say, many small coops and houses scattered over large areas and occupied by few fowls rather than a few very large houses occupied by many fowls. Better put 1,000 fowls into 50 different houses than into only two or three large houses, even if the latter really contains the same area as the former. We don't want too many under the same roof. It is the same case as it is with the human habitations in congested city quarters, the so-called tenements or rooming houses where men, women and children are so huddled together that they arrive at neither physical nor mental standards of proper development. So with poultry. It won't do to crowd them. They need abundant air space and to be so separated into small numbers as to avoid contagion from disease. The small isolated house is the ideal plan at all times and especially as summer comes on foraging room is needed and a liberal area for each colony of birds. Under such conditions strong breeding stock and vigorous laying stock may be maintained. It is very good policy to have light coops and fencing built in sections so as to be taken apart and put together at will."

The editor of The Monthly responds as follows:

"We publish the above not because we believe it or endorse it in toto, but because we wish to give all sides of such questions. The colony house has its place, especially for breeding stock, its greatest advantage being that it allows the use of larger yards in connection therewith than are possible in connection with a long house cut into comparatively narrow pens. But for houses for laying stock, especially where hens are kept by the thousand, and more especially for winter laying, these colony houses come well nigh being impracticable."

"The assumption in the above that the fowls are crowded or suffer from impure air or disease simply because they are in large houses in large numbers is entirely wrong. Some of the worst cases of overcrowding and filth and disease we have ever seen or heard of were in small houses. The comparison between the crowded city tenements and large poultry houses would have had more force a quarter of a century ago. Today some of the most sanitary dwellings in the world are some of these modern city tenements and apartment houses. The average poultryman will keep a large house cleaner than he will a lot of small houses of equal capacity, simply because he can do it easier. On the score of economy of material, of time and of labor the long house is ahead. It is cheaper to build and cheaper to care for and keep in repair. It is less exposed to storms in winter, and everything can be better kept under the eye of the overseer. Let some of the advocates of colony houses try to care for 1,000 hens each kept in 50 colony houses in separate yards during some of our northern winters. Let them visit these houses several times daily to feed, water and clean platforms and replenish grit and shell boxes and supply new litter and spray the roosts and gather eggs and a few other details, and some one would be looking for another job before many weeks had passed. It is well to have some colony houses. They are good for the breeding stock during spring and summer. They are good for the young stock during the growing season. But when it comes to keeping hens by the thousands in houses accommodating only 20 each they are not what are wanted. The long house is the only one to economize labor, allow the use of labor-saving devices and reduce cost of care to the minimum."

The Handy Shears.

A fellow city lot fancier living near me, who, by the way, is one of the best hands I know at coaxing chickens to maturity, has a pair of large scissors which he puts to more uses than I had ever dreamed such implements could be employed for. He had a little patch of crimson clover, for instance, and every morning, armed with his scissors, he would repair to the patch and cut his clover, using only the tender, leafy portions. Then he would go to the runway of the chickens, where his inevitable shears would be again brought into requisition to cut the clover into small pieces for the youngsters. If he has a piece of meat or some vegetable of very firm texture left from a meal, he gets out his scissors and proceeds to cut it into little pieces for his charges. In short, I never suspected the possibilities of a pair of common, rather large scissors until I had seen the many uses made of them by this gentleman. If your wife doesn't happen to have a discarded pair which you can "win" when she isn't looking, pay a visit at once to the hardware store and buy them. You'll never know what you have missed until you are the proud possessor of a pair of "chicken scissors."—Treat M. Right in Poultry Monthly.

Thought It Was a Fake.

The first incubator made its appearance in this country in 1845. A Yankee put one on exhibition on Broadway, New York. He charged a shilling to see the wonder and out of curiosity was well patronized. His machine was considered a fake. Men would not believe that an egg could be hatched anywhere except under a hen, so the showman began demonstrating to prove the virtue of his invention. He would break eggs from the machine to show the different stages of incubation and finally succeeded in convincing a good many that it was not a fraud. Time has proved that it was far from being a humbug.

BLACK ROCK

By
RALPH
CONNOR

CHAPTER I.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN A LUMBER CAMP.

It was due to a mysterious dispensation of Providence and a good deal to Leslie Graeme that I found myself in the heart of the Selkirk for my Christmas eve as the year 1882 was dying. It had been my plan to spend my Christmas far away in Toronto with such bohemian and boon companions as could be found in that cosmopolitan and kindly city. But Leslie Graeme changed all that, for, discovering me in the village of Black Rock, with my traps all packed, waiting for the stage to start for the Landing, thirty miles away, he bore down upon me with irresistible force, and I found myself recovering from my surprise only after we had gone in his lumber sleigh some six miles on our way to his camp up in the mountains. I was surprised and much delighted, though I would not allow him to think so, to find that his old time power over me was still there. He could always in the old variety days—dear, wild days—make me do what he liked. He was so handsome and so reckless, brilliant in his class work and the prince of halfbacks on the Rugby field and with such power of fascination as would "extract the heart out of a wheelbarrow," as Barney Lundy used to say. And thus it was that I found myself just three weeks later—I was to have spent two or three days on the afternoon of the 24th of December, standing in Graeme's Lumber Camp No. 2, wondering at myself. But I did not regret my changed plans, for in those three weeks I had raided a cinnamon bear's den and had awakened up a grizzly. But I shall let the grizzly finish the tale. He probably sees more humor in it than I.

The camp stood in a little clearing and consisted of a group of three long, low shanties, with smaller shacks near them, all built of heavy, unwhewn logs, with door and window in each. The grub camp, with cook shed attached, stood in the middle of the clearing; at a little distance was the sleeping camp with the office built against it, and about a hundred yards away on the other side of the clearing stood the stables and near them the smiddy. The mountains rose grandly on every side, throwing up their great peaks into the sky. The clearing in which the camp stood was hewn out of a dense pine forest that filled the valley and climbed half way up the mountain sides and then frayed out in scattered and stunted trees.

It was one of those wonderful Canadian winter days, bright and with a touch of sharpness in the air that did not chill, but warmed the blood like drafts of wine. The men were up in the woods, and the shrill scream of the bluejay flashing across the open, the loud chatter of the red squirrel from the top of the grub camp and the pert chirp of the whisky jack hopping about on the rubbish heap, with the long, lone cry of the wolf far down the valley, only made the silence felt the more.

As I stood drinking in with all my soul the glorious beauty and silence of mountain and forest, with the Christmas feeling stealing into me, Graeme came out from his office and, catching sight of me, called out, "Glorious Christmas weather, old chap!" and then, coming nearer, "Must you go tomorrow?"

"I wish I were going with you," he said quietly.

I turned eagerly to persuade him, but at the look of suffering in his face the words died on my lips, for we both were thinking of the awful night of horror when all his bright, brilliant life crashed down, about him in black ruin and shame. I could only throw my arm over his shoulder and stand silent beside him. A sudden jingle of bells roused him and, giving himself a little shake, he exclaimed:

"There are the boys coming home."

Soon the camp was filled with men talking, laughing, chaffing, like light-hearted boys.

"They are a little wild tonight," said Graeme, "and tomorrow they'll paint Black Rock red."

Before many minutes had gone the last teamster was "washed up" and all were standing about waiting impatiently for the cook's signal—the supper tonight was to be "something of a feed"—when the sound of bells drew their attention to a light sleigh drawn by a buckskin broncho coming down the hillside at a great pace.

"The preacher, I'll bet, by his driving," said one of the men.

"Bedad, and it's him has the foin nose for turkey," said Blaney, a good natured, jovial Irishman.

"Yes, or for pay day, more like," said Keefe, a black-browed, villainous fellow countryman of Blaney's and, strange to say, his great friend.

Big Sandy McNaughton, a Canadian highlander from Glengarry, rose up in wrath. "Bill Keefe," said he, with deliberate emphasis, "you'll just keep your dirty tongue off the minister, and, as for your pay, it's little he sees of it or any one else, except Mike Slavin, when you're too dry to wait for some one to treat you, or perhaps Father

Ryan, when the fear of hell fire is on to you."

The men stood amazed at Sandy's sudden anger and length of speech.

"Bon! Dat's good for you, my bully boy," said Baptiste, a wiry little French Canadian, Sandy's sworn ally and devoted admirer ever since the day when the big Scotsman, under great provocation, had knocked him clean off the dump into the river and then jumped in for him.

It was not till afterward I learned the cause of Sandy's sudden wrath which urged him to such unwonted length of speech. It was not simply that the Presbyterian blood carried with it reverence for the minister and contempt for papists and Fenians, but that he had a vivid remembrance of how, only a month ago, the minister had got him out of Mike Slavin's saloon and out of the clutches of Keefe and Slavin and their gang of blood-suckers.

Keefe started up with a curse. Baptiste sprang to Sandy's side, slapped him on the back and called out:

"You keel him! I'll hit (eat) him up, me!"

It looked as if there might be a fight when a harsh voice said in a low, savage tone:

"Stop your row, you blank fools! Settle it, if you want to, somewhere else."

I turned and was amazed to see old man Nelson, who was very seldom moved to speech.

There was a look of scorn on his hard, iron gray face and of such settled fierceness as made me quite believe the tales I had heard of his deadly fights in the mines at the coast. Before any reply could be made the minister drove up and called out in a cheery voice:

"Merry Christmas, boys! Hello, Sandy! Comment ça va, Baptiste? How do you do, Mr. Graeme?"

"First rate. Let me introduce my friend, Mr. Connor, sometime medical student, now artist, hunter and tramp at large, but not a bad sort."

"A man to be envied," said the minister, smiling. "I am glad to know any friend of Mr. Graeme's."

I liked Mr. Craig from the first. He had good eyes that looked straight out at you, a clean cut, strong face, well set on his shoulders, and altogether an upstanding, manly bearing. He insisted on going with Sandy to the stables to see Dandy, his broncho; put, "Decent fellow," said Graeme; "but, though he is good enough to his broncho, it is Sandy that's in his mind now."

"Does he come out often? I mean are you part of his parish, so to speak?"

"I have no doubt he thinks so, and I'm bluffed if he doesn't make the Presbyterians of us think so too." And he added, after a pause: "A dandy lot of parishioners we are for any man. There's Sandy, now. He would knock Keefe's head off as a kind of religious exercise, but tomorrow Keefe will be sober, and Sandy will be drunk as a lord, and the drunker he is the better Presbyterian he'll be, to the preacher's disgust." Then, after another pause, he added bitterly: "But it is not for me to throw rocks at Sandy. I am not the same kind of fool, but I am a fool of several other sorts."

Then the cook came out and beat a tattoo on the bottom of a dishpan. Baptiste answered with a yell; but, though keenly hungry, no man would demean himself to do other than walk with apparent reluctance to his place at the table. At the farther end of the camp was a big fireplace, and from the door to the fireplace extended the long board tables, covered with platters of turkey not too scientifically carved, dishes of potatoes, bowls of apple sauce, plates of butter, pies and smaller dishes distributed at regular intervals. Two lanterns hanging from the roof and a row of candles stuck into the wall on either side by means of slit sticks cast a dim, weird light over the scene.

There was a moment's silence, and, at a nod from Graeme, Mr. Craig rose and said:

"I don't know how you feel about it, men, but to me this looks good enough to be thankful for."

"Fire ahead, sir," called out a voice quite respectfully, and the minister bent his head and said:

"For Christ the Lord, who came to save us, for all the love and goodness we have known and for these thy gifts to us this Christmas night, our Father, make us thankful. Amen."

"Bon! Dat's fuss rate," said Baptiste; "seems lak dat's make me hit more better for sure."

And then no word was spoken for a quarter of an hour. The occasion was far too solemn and moments too precious for anything so empty as words, but when the white piles of bread and the brown piles of turkey had for a second time vanished and after the last pie had disappeared there came a pause and a hush of expectancy, whereupon the cook and cookee, each bearing aloft a huge, blazing pudding, came forth.

"Hooray!" yelled Blaney. "Up wild ye!" And, grabbing the cook by the shoulders from behind, he faced him about.

Mr. Craig was the first to respond

and, seizing the cookee in the same way, called out:

"Squad, fall in! Quick march!"

In a moment every man was in the procession.

"Strike up, Batches, ye little angel!" shouted Blaney, the appellation a concession to the minister's presence, and away went Baptiste in a rollicking French song with the English chorus:

"Then blow, ye winds, in the morning,
Blow, ye winds, ay oh!
Blow, ye winds, in the morning,
Blow, blow, blow!"

And at each "blow" every boot came down with a thump on the plank floor that shook the solid roof. After the second round Mr. Craig jumped upon the bench and called out:

"Three cheers for Billy the cook!"

In the silence following the cheers Baptiste was heard to say:

"Bon! Dat's mak me feel lak hit dat puddin' all hip meself, me."

"Hear till the little baste!" said Blaney in disgust.

"Batches," remonstrated Sandy gravely, "you've more stomach than manners."

"Fu sure, but de more stomach dat's more better for dis puddin'," replied the little Frenchman cheerfully.

After a time the tables were cleared and pushed back to the wall, and pipes were produced. In all attitudes suggestive of comfort the men disposed themselves in a wide circle about the fire, which now roared and crackled on the great wooden chimney hanging from the roof. The lumberman's hour of bliss had arrived. Even old man Nelson looked a shade less melancholy than usual as he sat alone, well away from the fire, smoking steadily and silently. When the second pipes were well a-going, one of the men took down a violin from the wall and handed it to Lachlan Campbell. There were two brothers Campbell just out from Argyll, typical highlanders—Lachlan, dark, silent, melancholy, with the face of a mystic, and Angus, red haired, quick, impulsive and devoted to his brother, a devotion he thought proper to cover under lifting, sarcastic speech.

Lachlan after much protestation, interspersed with gibes from his brother, took the violin and, in response to the call from all sides, struck up "Lord MacDonald's Reel." In a moment the floor was filled with dancers, whooping and cracking their fingers in the wildest manner. Then Baptiste did the "Red River Jig," a most intricate and difficult series of steps, the men keeping time to the music with hands and feet.

When the jig was finished, Sandy called for "Lochaber No More," but Campbell said:

"No, no; I cannot play that tonight. Mr. Craig will play."

Craig took the violin, and at the first note I knew he was no ordinary player. I did not recognize the music, but it was soft and thrilling and got in by the heart till every one was thinking his tenderest and saddest thoughts.

After he had played two or three exquisite hits he gave Campbell his violin, saying, "Now, 'Lochaber,' Lachlan."

Without a word Lachlan began, not "Lochaber"—he was not ready for that yet—but "The Flowers of the Forest" and from that wandered through "Auld Robin Gray" and "The Land of the Leal," and so got at last to that most soul subduing of Scottish laments, "Lochaber No More." At the first strain his brother, who had thrown himself on some blankets behind the fire, turned over on his face, feigning sleep. Sandy McNaughton took his pipe out of his mouth and sat up straight and stiff, staring into vacancy, and Graeme, beyond the fire, drew a short, sharp breath. We had often sat, Graeme and I, in our student days, in the drawing room at home, listening to his father wailing out "Lochaber" upon the pipes, and I well knew that the awful minor strains were now eating their way into his soul.

Over and over again the highlander played his lament. He had long since forgotten us and was seeing visions of the hills and lochs and glens of his far-away native land and making us, too, see strange things out of the dim past. I glanced at old man Nelson and was startled at the eager, almost piteous, look in his eyes, and I wished Campbell would stop. Mr. Craig caught my eye and, stepping over to Campbell, held out his hand for the violin. Lingeringly and lovingly the highlander drew out the last strain and silently gave the minister his instrument.

Without a moment's pause and while the spell of "Lochaber" was still upon us the minister, with exquisite skill, fell into the refrain of that simple and beautiful camp meeting hymn, "The Sweet By and By." After playing the verse through once he sang softly the refrain. After the first verse the men joined in the chorus, at first timidly, but by the time the third verse was reached they were shouting with throats full open, "We shall meet on that beautiful shore." When I looked at Nelson, the eager light had gone out of his eyes, and in its place was a kind of determined hopelessness, as if in this new music he had no part.

After the voices had ceased Mr. Craig played again the refrain, more and more softly and slowly. Then, laying the violin on Campbell's knees, he drew from his pocket his little Bible and said:

"Men, with Mr. Graeme's permission, I want to read you something this Christmas eve. You will all have heard it before, but you will like it none the less for that."

His voice was soft, but clear and penetrating as he read the eternal story of the angels and the shepherds and the Babe, and as he read a slight motion of the hand or a glance of an eye made us see, as he was seeing, that whole radiant drama. The wonder, the timid joy, the tenderness, the mystery of it all, were borne in upon us with overpowering effect. He closed the book and in the same low, clear voice went

on to tell us how, in his home years ago, he used to stand on Christmas eve listening in thrilling delight to his mother telling him the story, and how she used to make him see the shepherds and hear the sheep bleating near by, and how the sudden burst of glory used to make his heart jump.

"I used to be a little afraid of the angels, because a boy told me they were ghosts, but my mother told me better, and I didn't fear them any more. And the Baby, the dear little Baby—we all love a baby."

There was a quick, dry sob. It was from Nelson.

"I used to peek through under to see the little one in the straw and wonder what things swaddling clothes were. Oh, it was all so real and beautiful!"

He paused, and I could hear the men breathing.

"But one Christmas eve," he went on in a lower, sweeter tone, "there was no one to tell me the story, and I grew to forget it and went away to college and learned to think that it was only a child's tale and was not for men. Then bad days came to me, and worse, and I began to lose my grip of myself, of life, of hope, of goodness, till one black Christmas, in the slums of a far-away city, when I had given up all and the devil's arms were about me, I heard the story again, and as I listened, with a bitter ache in my heart, for I had put it all behind me, I suddenly found myself peeking under the shepherd's arms with a child's wonder at the Baby in the straw. Then it came over me like great waves that his name was Jesus, because it was he that should save men from their sins. Save! Save! The waves kept beating upon my ears, and before I knew I had called out, 'Oh, can he save me?'

It was in a little mission meeting on one of the side streets, and they seemed to be used to that sort of thing there, for no one was surprised, and a young fellow leaned across the aisle to me and said, 'Why, you just let be can!' His surprise that I should doubt, his bright face and confident tone, gave me hope that perhaps it might be so. I held to that hope with all my soul, and, stretching up his arms and with a quick glow in his face and a little break in his voice, 'he hasn't failed me yet, not once, not once!'

He stopped short, and I felt a good deal like making a fool of myself, for in those days I had not made up my mind about these things. Graeme, poor old chap, was gazing at him with a sad yearning in his dark eyes; big Sandy was sitting very stiff and staring harder than ever into the fire; Baptiste was trembling with excitement; Blaney was openly wiping the tears away. But the face that held my eyes was that of old man Nelson. It was white, fierce, hungry looking, his sunken eyes burning, his lips parted as if to cry.

The minister went on, "I didn't mean to tell you this, men. It all came over me with a rush. But it is true, every word, and not a word will I take back. And, what's more, I can tell you this—what he did for me he can do for any man, and it doesn't make any difference what's behind him, and," leaning slightly forward and with a little thrill of pathos vibrating in his voice, "oh, boys, why don't you give him a chance at you? Without him you'll never be the men you want to be, and you'll never get the better of that that's keeping some of you now from going back home. You know you'll never go back till you're the men you want to be." Then, lifting up his face and throwing back his head, he said, as if to himself, "Jesus—he shall save his people from their sins," and then, "Let us pray."

Graeme leaned forward with his face in his hands; Baptiste and Blaney dropped on their knees; Sandy, the Campbells and some others stood up. Old man Nelson held his eyes steadily on the minister.

Only once before had I seen that look on a human face. A young fellow had broken through the ice on the river at home, and as the black water was dragging his fingers one by one from the slippery edges there came over his face that same look. I used to wake up for many a night after in a sweat of horror, seeing the white face with its pouting lips and its piteous, dumb appeal and the black water slowly sucking it down.

Nelson's face brought it all back, but during the prayer the face changed and seemed to settle into resolve of some sort, stern, almost gloomy, as of a man with his last chance before him.

After the prayer Mr. Craig invited the men to a Christmas dinner next day in Black Rock. "And because you are an independent lot we'll charge you half a dollar for dinner and the evening show." Then, leaving a bundle of magazines and illustrated papers on the table, a godsend to the men, he said goodby and went out.

I was to go with the minister, so I jumped into the sleigh first and waited while he said goodby to Graeme, who had been hard hit by the whole service and seemed to want to say something. I heard Mr. Craig say cheerfully and confidently: "It's a true bill. Try him."

Sandy, who had been standing Dandy while that interesting broncho was attempting with great success to balance himself on his hind legs, came to say goodby.

"Come and see me first thing, Sandy."

"Aye, I know. I'll see you, Mr. Craig," said Sandy earnestly as Dandy dashed off at a full gallop across the clearing and over the bridge, steadying down when he reached the hill.

"Steady, you idiot!" This was to Dandy, who had taken a sudden side spring into the deep snow, almost upsetting us. A man stepped out from the shadow. It was old man Nelson. He came straight to the sleigh and, ignoring my presence completely, said:

"Mr. Craig, are you dead sure of this? Will it work?"

"Do you mean," said Craig, taking him up promptly, "can Jesus Christ

save you from your sins and make a man of you?"

The old man nodded, keeping his hungry eyes on the other's face.

"Well, here's his message to you: 'The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which is lost.'"

"To me? To me?" said the old man eagerly.

"Listen. This, too, is his word: 'Him that cometh unto me I will in nowise cast out.' That's for you, for here you are, coming."

"You don't know me, Mr. Craig. I left my baby fifteen years ago because—"

"Stop!" said the minister. "Don't tell me—at least not tonight, perhaps never. Tell him who knows it all now and who never betrays a secret. Have it out with him. Don't be afraid to trust him."

Nelson looked at him, with his face quivering, and said in a husky voice: "If this is no good, it's hell for me."

"If it's no good," replied Craig, almost sternly, "it's hell for all of us."

The old man straightened himself up, looked up at the stars, then back at Mr. Craig, then at me and, drawing a deep breath, said:

"I'll try him."

As he was turning away the minister touched him on the arm and said quietly:

"Keep an eye on Sandy tomorrow."

Nelson nodded, and we went on. But before we took the next turn I looked back and saw what brought a lump into my throat. It was old man Nelson on his knees in the snow, with his hands spread upward to the stars, and I wondered if there was any one above the stars and nearer than the stars who could see. And then the trees hid him from my sight.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Sciatic Rheumatism Cured After Fourteen Years of Suffering.

"I have been afflicted with sciatic rheumatism for fourteen years," says John Edgar, of Germantown, al. "I was able to be around, but constantly suffered. I tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try 'Hammerlain's Pain and Balm, which I did, and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured, and I am happy to say it has not since returned.' Why not use this liniment and get well? It is for sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.

Necessary Expenses for Twelve Weeks' School.

Persons who board themselves can spend as much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for lectures, books, and other things. But the necessary expenses are only as follows:

To pay the first day:	HOWARD	LADIES
School (Incidental Fee)	\$4.50	\$4.50
Ex-	25	25
penses (Hospital Fee)	25	25
Books, etc., about	2.00	2.00
General Deposit	1.00	1.00
Room (stove, table, etc.)	2.00	2.50
Fuel and Oil	2.50	3.00
Rent of Laundry	50	50
First Month's Board	5.00	5.00
Living Expenses	17.25	18.75
To pay during the term:		
Laundry	1.50	
Beginning 2d Mo., Board 5.00	5.00	5.00
Beginning 3d Mo., Board 5.00	5.00	5.00
Gen'l Deposit returned	1.00	1.00
Total Expense, 12 Weeks	27.75	27.75

For those below A Grammar deduct the \$2 for books, and \$1 for incidental fee, making the total only \$24.75.

When four girls room together each saves \$1 on room, and \$2 on more on fuel, making the total only \$21.75, if classed below A Grammar.

Fuel is 50 cents more in Winter and 50 cents less in Spring term.

Two rooms for housekeeping, with stoves, etc., can usually be rented for from \$4 to \$6 a term. The price of a big calf, a little tan bark, or a few home-spun bed-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

No Loss of Time.

I have sold Hammerlain's olic, holera and Diarrhoea Remedy for years, and would rather be out of coffee and sugar than it. I sold five bottles of it yesterday to threshers that could go no farther, and they are at work again this morning.—H. R. PHELPS, Plymouth, Oklahoma. As will be seen by the above the threshers were able to keep on with their work without losing a single day's time. You should keep a bottle of this Remedy in your home. For sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.

Three Years in Richmond,

And out of all the sets of teeth that have been made at my office, if there is one set or any sets that show any defects, I will make a new set free. We are making the best set of teeth in the world for \$7.50, and if defects show in five years we give you a new set free. This applies to all the teeth I have made or am going to make. The best alloy fills in the world at 75 cents.

DR. HOBSON, Dentist.

Permanently located in the Hobson Building—next door to Government Building.

Richmond, - - - Kentucky.

Reference, Richmond National Bank. Special Price to Students.

A Mortgage On An Air Castle

and a dead man's good intentions are equally worthless to a widow and her orphan children. Take out a policy NOW—while you can—with

The Mutual Life Insurance Company Kentucky

and provide something SUBSTANTIAL for your widow and orphans. The New Perfection Policy—incontestable from date of issue—is the best life insurance proposition in the field.

DAN BRECK, District Manager,
Richmond, Ky.,

W. H. PORTER, District Agent
Berea Banking Company,
Berea, Ky.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:—

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2½ yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Miss Josephine A. Robinson,
Berea College, - - - Berea, Ky.

THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY
A. G. NORMAN & CO.,
CINCINNATI, May 13.

CATTLE—Common.....	\$2.50 @	\$4.25
Butchers.....	4.50 @	6.25
Shippers.....	5.75 @	6.35
CALVES—Choice.....	6.00 @	6.50
Large Common.....	5.00 @	5.00
HOGS—Common.....	5.75 @	6.75
Fair, good light.....	6.80 @	6.60
Packing.....	6.85 @	7.10
SHEEP—Good to choice.....	4.35 @	4.90
Common to fair.....	2.75 @	4.25
LAMBS—Good to choice.....	6.00 @	6.25
Common to fair.....	3.50 @	5.00

WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	86 @	86½
CORN—No. 2 mixed New	66 @	66½
OATS—No. 2.....	44 @	45½
RYE—No. 2.....	83 @	64
FLOUR—Winter patent.....	3.80 @	4.10
" fancy.....	3.55 @	3.70
" Family.....	3.05 @	3.35
MILL FEED.....	18.50 @	20.00
HAY—No. 1 Timothy.....	12.50 @	13.00
" No. 2.....	11.00 @	11.25
" No. 1 Clover.....	9.50 @	9.75
" No. 2.....	8.00 @	8.50

POULTRY—		
Fryers per lb.....	15	
Heavy hens ".....	11	
Roosters ".....	8	
Turkey hens ".....	8	
Ducks ".....	8	
Eggs—Fresh near by.....	14	

HIDES—Wet salted.....	6½ @	7½
" No 1 dry salt.....	9 @	10
" Bull.....	5½ @	6½
" Sheep skins.....	40 @	50

TALLOW—Prime city.....	6½ @	7
" Country.....	5½ @	5½

WOOL—Unwashed,		
medium combing.....	17 @	18
Washed long ".....	22 @	23
Tub washed.....	22 @	23

FEATHERS—		
Geese, new nearly white	38 @	44
" gray to average.....	28 @	32
Duck, colored to white.....	28 @	35
Chicken, white no quills	12 @	15
Turkey, body dry.....	12 @	15

YOUR POSTMASTER

Is the authorized agent for THE CITIZEN. Give him FIFTY CENTS and he will send it to us and we will send you The Neatest, Cleanest, Newsy Newspaper you ever read, fifty-two times, one each week for a year.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

House and large lot to rent. Enquire at THE CITIZEN OFFICE.

Only two weeks to Decoration Day. See the posters, and be ready.

If you are looking for seed cow peas Bicknell & Early can supply you.

Many of the students were vaccinated last week, and it took beautifully.

There is no better selected stock of shoes in Richmond than that of Douglas & Crutcher.

Rev. A. P. Smith filled his regular appointment at Crooked Creek Sunday. He reports progress there.

Welch says if a man looks farther than "Ballard Obelisk" for good bread timber, he is sure to fare worse.

Rev. John H. Rice, graduate of '97, is meeting large success as pastor of a Congregational Church at Alton, Ills.

There is good prospect for an excellent road along Chesnut Ave. Marshal Tatum is having the work well done.

Rev. D. L. Francis baptized twenty-five candidates for church membership last Sunday at New Liberty church.

President Frost was confined to his house from Saturday evening to Tuesday by illness. We are glad to see him around again.

Tutor F. E. Matheny and his wife, who is fully recovered, have some thought of visiting Berea at the coming Commencement.

Covington & Banks, of Richmond, are making a big bid for trade in men's clothing. See their new advertisement on first page.

Mr. Burchett, the student who last week was reported to have varioloid, is in good health, and will be discharged on regulation time.

J. M. Early is a believer in the cow pea. He is putting in on his recently purchased farm twenty acres or more of this valuable crop.

Rice & Arnold, of Richmond, are making a specialty of those noted shoes "Queen Quality" for Women and W. L. Douglas for Men.

President Frost was to have preached at the Tabernacle Sunday morning, but was sick and could not fill his appointment. We always enjoy a sermon from President Frost.

W. P. Chapman returned Friday from Cincinnati, where he had accompanied his mother, who has a position in the Colored Orphans' Home at Avondale. Mrs. Chapman is pleased with the situation.

J. Thompson Baker, Principal of Clearfield High School, Clearfield, Pa., an alumnus of Berea '97, sends us a neat, artistic announcement of the 27th Annual Commencement of his school, held May 9. There were six graduates.

Mr. Sam Clark, while helping to unload machinery at the depot Saturday for the College brickyard, sustained a fall, breaking a bone in his foot and injuring his back. Mr. Clark is at the hospital, and is reported to be progressing nicely.

The following students have gone home to take examination for certificates to teach: Wm. Ball, Clay Co.; Sherman Chasteen, Rockcastle Co.; Fred May, McGuffin Co.; Nannie and Charley Click, Jackson Co.; and Emmett McGinnis, Clear Creek, W. Va.

We have the sole agency for Richmond and Madison county for Famous Queen Quality Shoes for Women. Prices, \$3.00; Oxfords, \$2.50. A large assortment of W. L. Douglas Shoes for Men at \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. Always on hand. RICE & ARNOLD, RICHMOND.

The Town Council at its meeting Monday night passed the ordinance making it unlawful to ride a bicycle on the sidewalks of Berea, with a penalty of not less than one dollar or more than ten dollars for each offence. The law takes effect June 12, 1902.

Prof. and Mrs. Lodwick entertained the members of the Glee Club and their lady friends with a veranda party at their summer home Tuesday night. Music and song with delicious refreshments contributed to a delightful social evening. So say the entertained.

F. E. Matheny, of Casper, Wyo., class of '98, writes renewing his subscription to THE CITIZEN and says: "I receive it with the feeling that accompanies the receipt of a letter from friends." Mr. Matheny draws the third largest salary paid in the public schools of Wyoming.

Our Town Council has passed a

good law prohibiting the riding of bicycles on the sidewalk, and the major part of our citizens are thankful. Now we will ask them to please abate a nuisance equally as disagreeable and dangerous, and that is ball playing on the public streets. Only last Saturday a lady was nearly thrown from her horse by this nuisance.

Mr. Waldo Brown, of Oxford, O., Agricultural Editor of The Cincinnati Weekly Gazette, preached at the Tabernacle Sunday morning. The subject was "Character Building." Mr. Brown is a layman, but he speaks with authority. Without invidiousness we are free to admit that a non-professional discourse from the pulpit is very refreshing.

OUR COUNTY NEWS.

Esquire Berry, of Union, was appointed by the Fiscal Court receiver of poorhouse funds.

Hon. Brutus J. Clay, of Richmond, is reported to be an applicant for the position of Minister to Guatemala.

Robert Guillen, an old resident of Berea, was elected by the Fiscal Court at its late session to the position of poorhouse keeper. He will assume his duties Jan. 1, 1903.

The Fiscal Court adjourned Friday 9th inst. The appropriations made are nearly \$55,000. The tax levy for this year will be 55 cents, or half a cent less than last levy.

The Fiscal Court at its late session decided that in the future the County will not allow over \$1,000 per mile for the building of a new turnpike, nor will they in the future pay for the opening of dirt roads.

The examination for white teachers will be held at the office of Supt. Wagers, Richmond, on the 3rd Friday and Saturday of May, June, July and August, and for colored teachers on the 4th Friday and Saturday of the same months.

The Fiscal Court last Wednesday morning made a very liberal allowance of \$1,200 for the coming year to the Pattie A. Clay Infirmary at Richmond. This institution belongs to the entire county, and is worthy of cheerful support.

The circus at Richmond last Saturday drew saints and sinners by crowds, and if reports are true the fakirs and sharps, camp followers of the show, gleaned more wealth for that day than the attending saints had contributed to the Lord in a year.

CORRESPONDENCE.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

GABBARD.

Farmers are very busy planting corn.—Cut worms are very troublesome this year.—Meredith Gabbard was on Cow Creek Sunday.—Wheat is almost a total failure in this part of the State.—Circuit Court began Monday, the 12th, at Booneville.—Hon. Vincent Boreing will make a speech on the first day of court. He is a candidate for re-election to Congress.

—If you want a good paper be sure and subscribe for THE CITIZEN.—S. A. Gabbard, of Eversole, who has been attending school at Berea this winter, has returned home.—R. W. Minter has a new ground to burn off, and then he will have a log-rolling.—Jas. B. Bolin, of Eversole, visited his son, William, at Major Saturday and Sunday.—R. W. Minter and Sam Robinson were at Booneville Sunday and Monday.

BOONEVILLE.

Circuit Court will convene here on the 12th, to continue one week.—C. S. Frost, an old citizen of this county, died a few days ago.—Lewis Green, of this place, was found dead in his bed one morning last week.—Old Uncle Joe Seale is not expected to live long.—The teachers' institute will convene here July 28, to continue five days. Conductor, Prof. R. M. Shipp, of Winchester, Ky.—An examination for certificates as teachers will be held in Booneville Friday and Saturday.—Mrs. Mattie Reynolds, of South Booneville, is suffering very much with mumps.—Rev. A. B. Cort is attending his church at Cortland, this county, and expects to be absent for a few days.—Lizzie Reynolds, daughter of E. T. Reynolds, is staying with her uncle, P. P. Reynolds, of South Booneville.—Alec McIntyre, of Buck Creek, was robbed a few nights ago by unknown parties, of about \$400.

MAJOR.

Mrs. Martha Rowling is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Legg, since her husband's death.—Walter Reynolds will spend the summer at Mr. Long's.—Hannibal Morgan and son are visiting relatives here.—Miss Cinda

Neely and Isaac Peters were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pendergrass Saturday night.—Our Sunday-school is very interesting. Our officers are Sam. Clark, Supt.; Arch. Clark, Secretary; Miss Eva Judd, Treasurer.—Mrs. Lucy Flanery lectured for our Sunday-school Sunday.—Miss Bettie Pendergrass will give singing lessons to our little folks each Saturday evening from 2 till 4 o'clock. We want our boys and girls to be sure to attend.—Prayer-meeting at Valley View on Saturday night.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

DISPUTANTS.

J. E. McGuire went to Langford Station last week on business.—H. E. Gadd, of Richmond, was here on a visit last week.—James E. Hammond and Charlie Thomas went to Richmond last Monday on business.—S. Chasteen, a student at Berea, returned home last Friday.—R. J. Abney, Sr., and R. J. Abney, Jr., went to Berea last week on business.—Esq. James Reynolds and daughter, Chessie, and Parrie Lee Abney visited Mr. J. W. Lambert at Boone last Saturday and Sunday, and attended church at Fairview.—There was a service at Clear Creek Baptist church Sunday, conducted by Rev. J. D. Phelps.—Willie Blanton, of Berea, was on Clear Creek Sunday.—Mrs. Eliza Mullins, of Withers, visited her sister, Mrs. J. W. Lake, of near Berea, last Sunday.—Misses Nannie Anglin and Nora Fuqua went to Berea last Saturday.—C. I. Ogg and wife, of Berea, attended church at Clear Creek Sunday.

CONWAY.

F. M. Carter, of Cartersville, has been among our citizens talking oil.—Mr. and Mrs. And. Johnston visited at J. R. McCollum's on Little Clear Creek recently.—Two children are very sick, one belonging to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson and the other to Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Jordan.—T. Hayes, of Wildie, was here last week invoicing the stock of the Conway Mercantile Co. The firm name was changed to Round Stone Land Company. Dan, Judge and Harry Chennault, of Richmond, compose the new firm.—Mrs. Hannah Johnston visited Mrs. E. L. McCollum, of Berea, last week.—Miss Nannie Hysinger passed through here on a visit to her home Saturday, returning to school at Berea Monday.—Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Kelton, who for two months have been in Anniston, Ala., expect to be home the last of the month. It is too hot for them down there.—There was an old time foot washing at Fairview church last Sunday.—Mat Lakes, of Brassfield, was here on business last week.

MADISON COUNTY.

PEYTONTOWN.

Charles Burnam and G. L. Campbell went to Lexington last week on business.—Died, May 8 at 7 p. m., A. White, aged about 25 years. Revs. Miller and Munday conducted the funeral services. Mrs. Eliza Tevis and Miss Louisa Tevis, of Lancaster, attended the funeral.—Mrs. Lou Mason, Mrs. Sally Haynes and Miss Hattie Burnam came home from Cincinnati Friday, returning Sunday morning.—Many of our people went to New Liberty to the baptizing Sunday.—Robt. Warner has gone to Belvoir, O.—Chas. Burnam has a chainless bicycle. He has completed his miniature locomotive. It runs by steam on a circular track.—Rev. H. Miller, of Richmond, was here Sunday.

MASON COUNTY.

MAYSVILLE.

At the closing of Mrs. Dr. Stevens' school at Washington Friday evening was quite a display of eloquence. The way the little ones and older boys and girls spoke showed good training on the part of the teachers, Mrs. Stevens and Miss Gross.—Doll Day of the Fifth St. school was a success. The prize was awarded to Anabel Rudd. Mrs. Dr. Harrington and Reva, Porter and Combs made some very helpful remarks.—Miss Frankie Robinson had the closing of her school Wednesday evening a week ago, after a very successful year. She left for Oberlin on the following Saturday.—Miss T. Henderson, of Lexington, is visiting Mrs. Annie Routt on Fourth Street.—Thomas Brown has returned to Omaha, Neb.—Rev. N. H. Talbot, of the M. E. church, preached Sunday afternoon for Rev. Porter of the Bethel Baptist church. He gave us an able sermon and a neat sum of money was collected.—George Strawder and wife spent Sunday with relatives in the country.—Rev. Porter and Mrs. Perkins were appointed delegates to attend the Sunday-school Convention which convenes in June, at Covington, Ky.—Miss Carrie E. Pearl visited our city Sunday.—Miss Mayme Bell has closed her school at Dover, and is now at home on Maddox Street.

Ohio College of Dental Surgery

Dept. of Dentistry
Univ. of Cincinnati

Central Ave. and Court
Street, CINCINNATI, O.

THIS COLLEGE was organized in 1845, and the 57th Annual Session begins about October 1st, 1902. Three sessions of seven months each are required for graduation. This is the first Dental College established in the West. It is co-educational and has a teaching corps of twenty instructors. Its buildings are modern, and well adapted to the requirements of modern dental education, and its clinics are unsurpassed. Optional Spring and Fall Courses in clinical instructions are also given. Fees are \$100 each session. For information and Announcement, address H. A. Smith, D. D. S., Dean; 116 Garfield Place, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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All diseases of Kidneys,
Bladder, Urinary Organs,
Also Rheumatism, Back
ache, Heart Disease, Gravel,
Dropsy, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations Free.
"Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure is the cause of my being alive to-day. I had suffered greatly of kidney disease for years and reduced in weight to 120 pounds. I now weigh 185 pounds."
W. H. MCGUGIN, Olive Furnace, O.
Druggists, 50c. Bk. Ask for Cook Book—Free.
ST. VITUS DANCE, Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

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10 Spruce St., New York.


THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

The School of Law will open October 1, 1902. The college course may be fitted into the work of the Law School.

The School of Medicine will have a Summer Session beginning June 18, 1902. The college course may be fitted into the work of the Medical School.

In Either School the last year of the college work is taken in connection with the first year of the professional work.

IF THESE ANNOUNCEMENTS INTEREST YOU
Send for a circular describing the Law Courses or Medical Courses in
THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, CHICAGO



Chicago College of Dental Surgery
(Dental Department of Lake Forest University.)
The Twenty-first Annual Course of instruction will begin Oct. 1st, 1902. In order to complete the course of instruction in three years it is necessary to enter the coming session—1902-1903—as a four year course will be required thereafter. College building and equipment offer unsurpassed facilities to the dental student. For announcement and descriptive booklet address
DR. TRUMAN W. BROPHY, Dean, Wood & Harrison Sts., Chicago.

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD

Why? Because Money Saved
Is Money Made.

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THESE
FIGURES

A Barrel of Ballard's Obelisk Flour by Actual Test Makes.....	318	Loaves of Bread
If you buy bread at.....	5	Cents Per Loaf
You pay for as much bread as one barrel of flour will make.....	\$15 90	
If you bake your own bread, it costs.....	5.00	
Thus saving you on every barrel of flour you use.....	\$10.90	

Families who use a barrel per month will thus save \$130.80 each year. Just think of it! as much as house rent, besides you know what you are eating: not poor, damaged flour bought because it was cheap and doctored with chemicals to make the bread white.

What does the Baker do

with 196 pounds of flour? He makes 318 pounds of bread. Can you feed your family on water at 5 cents per pound?

Ballard's Obelisk Flour

Is made of the finest wheat, ground in the most careful manner and every barrel warranted.

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WELCH'S